



2nd edition

“Moronia” is a (not so very) fictive country, where the people have decided that they want to do away with science, liberalism, and the clumsiness of democratic decision-making...

The lyrics are meant for different singers as indicated: “the people”, and “the narrator”.

When I sang the rough demos (just me singing and my guitar) that I used as templates for Suno AI to create the songs I also reworked the lyrics. I also added two interludes and a postlude.

It was great fun creating the choral-symphonic pieces for “the people” with Suno. I am thrilled what you can do with AI! The folky pieces that “the narrator” sings were sort of 'business as usual' since I had already done my complete “songbook” including my “Requiem” in the same manner. New to me was using a 'persona' to gain consistency.

Have fun!

Bernd Harmsen

Bad Pyrmont, October/December 2025

The narrator: **Toby**

Toby was quite pudgy, unpopular, and mean
when he didn't get his will he would make a scene
he was rather strong, so he became a bully
his father was rich, and supported Toby fully

he was a failure at school, but his father paved his way
using either bribes or threats to have the final say
Toby made his grades while he was playing hooky
he didn't have a friend, other students found him spooky

but he was convinced that he would make it big
to make his way he'd do whatever it took
maybe it's true that he was as thick as a brick
and he never intended to play by the book

he didn't like to study, he was a lazy lad
so Toby learned the trade when working for his dad
thanks to fathers riches Toby Dumb did prosper
he outperformed his rivals, though his methods were not proper

to get out of debt he let his companies go bust
he didn't give a shit 'bout the investors' trust
he didn't pay the craftsmen, cut off the workers' wages
they just became a side note in the financial pages

he always was convinced that he would make it big
to make his way he'd do whatever it took
maybe it's true that he was as thick as a brick
and he never intended to play by the book

Toby was convinced that he would make it big
to make his way he'd do whatever it took
maybe it's true that he was as thick as a brick
and he never intended to play by the book

The people: **one of us**

bureaucrats, generals, and the politicians
meet in secret places to pursue their visions
they want total power and to command the aeon
they threaten our lives, they will destroy our freedom

protect your kids from medicine and from vaccination
that implant their microchips into God's creations
they've put up CCTV in the city centres
to find out who we're meeting, and expose dissenters

we must
make one of us our president
give the top brass a piece of our mind
their rule must be put to an end
replaced by a reign of a different kind
replaced by a reign of a different kind

the police, the media - we can't let them control us
scientists and liberals don't deserve our heed or trust
they will spoil our children's minds with talks 'bout evolution
for the future of our race there is one solution

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make one of us our president
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The people: interlude

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be done

The people: **our man**

Hooray! Hooray!

we've found the man who will be president
who is not part of the establishment
we've found the man who is no hypocrite
who speaks our language and be done with it
we've found our man, he is the one
a real self-made man, our Toby Dumb

maybe he's not quite honest
but who always tells the truth?
maybe he is a cheater
who never cheated in his youth?
maybe he is a bully
who isn't when he's had a booze?

we've found the man who will be president
who is not part of the establishment
we've found the man who is no hypocrite
who speaks our language and be done with it
we've found our man, he is the one
a real self-made man, our Toby Dumb

he knows men in power
outside the establishment
he knows how to put pressure
on clerks and highbrow men
he'll let himself be guided
by the will of the common man

we've found the man who will be president
who is not part of the establishment
we've found the man who is no hypocrite
who speaks our language and be done with it
we've found our man, he is the one
a real self-made man, our Toby Dumb

there are people who will help him
like Pjotr Vissarionovich
and oligarchs from Russia
who have power and are rich
they'll get him out of trouble
when the ox is in the ditch

we've found the man who will be president
who is not part of the establishment
we've found the man who is no hypocrite
who speaks our language and be done with it
we've found our man, he is the one
a real self-made man, our Toby Dumb

The people: **glory days**

glory days - we've made it
the president is ours
all government employees
will be fired and replaced
'cause we are now in power

the only rule that counts
is "power to the people"
throw out of our country
all liberals and migrants
and disregard the feeble

all measures are accepted
that make our country great
blackmail, violence, tariffs,
bribery, or deception
to fashion our own fate

glory days
oh, glory days
our country will be great again

glory days
oh, glory days
our country will be great again

The people: interlude

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be done

The narrator: **Toby's rule**

Toby on a whim
decrees that henceforth
those who voted for him
should not get in the way
of his actions and plans
'cause he is their ruler
he is the man

it would not be wise
to antagonize
those who helped him rise
so he takes from the poor
to give to the rich
teach them the lesson
that life is a bitch

Toby's rule is cranky
not quite what one expected
he cares for what comes to his mind
most issues are neglected
Toby's rule is bonkers
yet holds uncorrected

to end the blues
in the economy
he cuts taxes and dues
and raises tariffs to balance
the state's revenue
but he suffers a setback
must have missed some cue

Toby's rule is cranky
not quite what one expected
he cares for what comes to his mind
most issues are neglected
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The people: **failed to see**

the city centres fresh and clean
homeless people, beggars, slugs -
they have vanished from the scene
just police patrols are to be seen

but where have our savings gone
some lost their homes, most lost their dreams
the valuables are put in pawn
we wait for better times to dawn

what has gone wrong, what have we failed to see?
prices went up, the wages dropped
what 'bout the boost of the economy?
all plans and measures seem to have flopped

the poor, and sick, and elderly
are gone or died early deaths
because health care is luxury
that they can't afford easily

we were promised a million jobs
a giant economic growth -
a slump instead, and pensions robbed
our demise must be stopped

what has gone wrong, what have we failed to see?
prices went up, the wages dropped
what 'bout the boost of the economy?
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what has gone wrong, what have we failed to see?
prices went up, the wages dropped
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The narrator: **Moronia**

Oh, I love Moronia
never fails to make me laugh
yet, maybe that on behalf
of its people I should shed a tear
on the other hand I fear
they just got what they wished for

time moves on
no use looking back
nations wax and wane
nothing stays the same
democracy is over, tyranny's in vogue
a million stupid voters and a silly bloke
are all that is needed
to overturn the game

Oh, I love Moronia
never fails to make me laugh
yet, maybe that on behalf
of its people I should shed a tear
on the other hand I fear
they just got what they wished for

life goes on
leave the beaten track
try out something new
I tell you what I'd do
learn from poor Moronia, do not make a mess
division of the powers, freedom of the press
is all that is needed
to do the trick for you

Oh, I love Moronia
never fails to make me laugh
yet, maybe that on behalf
of its people I should shed a tear
on the other hand I fear
they just got what they wished for

The people: **postlude**

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be done

we are the people
our will be